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ICKLES of various kinds, Lobsters, Sardines, &c., &c., just received and for sale Drug Store of A. W. FISHER. ibury, August 1, 1857.-

poetry.

The following beautiful extract from T. Buchanan Read's celebrated "Pastoral" poem describes the beauties of Pennsylvania's noble stream eminently true and pleasant :

THE SUSQUEHANNA.

Fair Pennsylvania! that thy midland vales, Lying 'twixt hills of green, and bound afar No lovelier landscape meets the traveller's eye, There Labor reaps and sows his sure reward, And Peace and Plenty walk amid the glow And perfume of full garners. I have seen In lands less free, but far more known, The streams which flow through history, and

The legendary shores, and cleave in awain Old capitals and towns, dividing oft Great empires, and estates of petty kings And princes, whose domains, full many a field, Bristling with maize, along our native West, Nor Rhine, like Bacchus, crowned and reeling through

His hills; nor Danube, married with tyranny; His dull waves mouning on Hungarian shores; Nor rapid Po, his opaque waters pouring Athwart the fairest, fruitfulest, and most Enslaved of European lands; nor Seine, Winding uncertain through inconstant France ; Are half so fair as thy broad stream, whose

Is gemmed with many isles; and whose proud Shall yet become among the names of rivers, A syr onyme of beauty, -Susquenanna.

Select Cale.

RETRIBUTION.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "THE HEIR TO ASHLEY." CHAPTER III. A WARNING.

It was a blazing hot day in August, some years later. More especially hot it fell at the railway station of Offord, a quiet country village, for it was a small, bare station, with not a tree and but little covering about it to shade off the sun's hot glare. The 2 o'clock train came puffing up, stopped, deposited a few passengers and a good deal of luggage,

and went screaming and pulling on again.

Nearly all who had alighted were of one party—Mr. and Mrs. Yorke, their two young children, and some servants. She was young and beautiful, but of cold, spathetic manner. Her husband was older, not a bud-looking man, but his expression of face was unpleasing, particularly when, in laughing, the whole of his teeth were displayed—large, regular teeth, so white that they almost glistened. From the love, incidental to Englishmen,

ASHTON FINE. LIVERPOOL GROUND-Ashton and Star Mills Dairy assorted sizes, con-"Alnwick Cottage" he knew through an adthree letters from Mr. Maskell, who had the charge of letting it. Excellent fishing and shooting were promised, and Mr. Yorke had taken it for six months. It stood nearly a mile beyond the village.

On the afternoon of his arrival, Mr. Yorke strolled out to have a look at the locality. He was a haughty man, and did not feel pleased that Mr. Maskell had omitted to receive him. When he reached Offord one of the first houses be saw was Mr Maskell's. as the door-plate announced-"Mr. Maskell, Lawyer and Conveyancer." He rang, and was admitted.

"I am so sorry not to have met you at the station," began Mr. Maskell, when be learnt who his visitor was. "I was called suddenly out of Offord this morning to make a gentle-man's will, and have not been home half an hour. I have dispatched my clerk to Aluwick Cottage with the inventory. Sir, I hope you will like Offord."
"It seems a very poor place," remarked

"The village can't beast much, but the neighborhood is superior—a small society, but excellent. Capital shooting, too!"

'Have you good medical advice?" "He is a very nice young fellow, our doctor. We have but one; the place would not

support more. thinking of "nice young fellows," but of suparior medical men. "I asked you about the doctor before I decided on the cottage, and wrote me there was an excellent one," said he in a dissatisfied tone. "It is most essential, where there's a family, to be near a clever medical man."

"We all think him very clever," replied the lawyer. "He bought practice three years ago; our surgeon had died, and I negotiated for his widow; and has attended us ever ince, and is a great favorite. He was in London two years before that, qualified assistant to a large medical practitioner. Plenty of experience he had there; was run off his legs the whole of the two years. He ALER IN PRODUCE, FRUIT AND VE. | was smoking his cigar with me yesterday evening, he often runs in, does Janson, and was

What is his name?" interrupted Mr. Yorke, his accent shrill and upnatural. "Janson. "What?"

The lawyer wondered whether Mr. Yorke was attacked with sudden deafness, and why his eyes glared, and his teeth shone out, so like fangs. "Janson," he repeated-"Edward Janson.

Do you know him?"

Mr. Yorke's mouth closed again, and his manner calmned down. "I thought it a curious name," said he; "that's all. Is it Eng-

"Of Dutch origin, I suppose. Janson is an Englishman.'

"Does be live in the village ?" "A few doors lower down. It is the corner house as you come to Rye Lane; the garden door at the back opens on the lane. I assure stile, and went away very quickly along a you, sir, you may call in this gentleman with field path. "He may well try to avoid my every confidence, should you or your family observation," thought Mr. Yorke, in his predoor at the back opens on the lane I assure require medical advice."

wick Cottage, as is the case when going into son did not see him, and being in a hurry. a fresh residence. Finch, the purse, a confi- was taking the short way through the field dential servant, who had been Mrs. Yerke's to his home. maid before her marriage, was deputed to go Matters were not mended when Mr. Yorke acquaintance with Mr. and Mrs. Yorke, and through the house with the lawyer's clerk turned in at his gate. There stood his wife one day an invitation came for them to take and the inventory, Mrs. Yorke declining the at the window, her eyes numistakably fixed a quiet dinner at Squire Hipgrave's. It was trouble. The eldest child, a boy of four on Mr. Janson's retreating form. She looked accepted by both, for Leopold's intermittent years, chose—and he had a will of his own—flushed and excited, which indeed was the to attend on Finch, Finch submitting to the companionship, failing in some coaxing attempts to get rid of him. But after a while he grew tired of the process of looking at chairs and tables, and cups and saucers, and they were no longer and they quitted her to go down stairs.
"Go to Charlotte, Lee, dear," said Finch;

When Finch and the clerk had finished the inventory, the latter proceeded to the small room on the ground-floor which had been the doctor here. You must have seen him appropriated as the nursery. In the list it was set down as "butler's pantry." Charklette, the under nurse, sat there, with the youngest child asleep on her lap.

"Where's Muster Leo?" asked Finch, abbreviating, as she usually did, his name, breviating, as she usually did, his name, "And how dared you send for him, or admit the leaving the kouse."

"I sent for him—at least, I sent—"

"And how dared you send for him, or admit the leaving the kouse."

"And how dared you send for him, or admit the leaving the kouse."

breviating, as she usually did, his name, "Leopold." "I sent him here, and ordered you to see after him." "He didn't come," was Charlotte's answer,

"and the child was just dropping off to sleep. He wouldn't come here to me, if he could go to his mamma," "You'd let him be with his mamma forever, you would, if it saved you a little trouble," cried Finch, who of course domineered over

down and got a cup of tea for us." 'Am I to put him on the floor?" retorted me? harlotte. "I don't know which is to be the Charlotte. children's bed." Finch flung out of the room in search of Finch flung out of the room in search of your mind," she gasped.

Leo. Her labors that day, and the discomfort around her, made her cross. He was far more out of your mind than I am. Lis-

out; and the lawyer's clerk, who had been again, and I will shoot him." departing, heard it, and ran back in its di-Leopold Yorke had met with a ladder, reared against the side of the house, and had climbed up in all a boy's adventurous spirit. He had fallen off, poor child, it was impossi-ble to say from what height, and now lay insensible on the gravel, with an ugly gash in

his forehead, from which the blood was less, helpless expression at the lawyer's clerk, the words scarcely audible which came from her white lips:

"A doctor-where does one live?" "I'll fetch him, ma'am ; I'll run every step

He did not wait another moment, but sped away. Leopold was conveyed in-doors; and, before the surgeon gut there—who also seemed to have come on the run—the child

"May I dare to shake hands with you?" From the love, incidental to Englishmen, of temporary change, of new scenes, Mr. Yorke, a man of good fortune, has quitted his own commodious residence for a "shooting-own commodious residence for a "s should meet here?" she exclaimed. I re-cognized you the moment you came in."

Yorke. "He is asking to get up."
"A most disgraceful piece of ca

could be you and your husband. I have been might have killed him." settled at Offord these three years.

finish her question, as she had begun it-"Yo my profession I am—in no other way. Mr. Janson passed from the room and asMy thoughts and hopes have been wholly cended the stairs: Mrs. Yorke stopped to
given to it since—since I fully entered upon speak to her husband.

"Will you cut in for whist? How unfortunate to have our tables broken up! We cannot make two, now. Janson rarely plays at
it."

prepared for something worse, by the account | the contempt of her tone. of Mr. Maskell's clerk. A little blood, especially on the head and face, frightens those

not accustomed to it. These accidents will and Mrs. Yorke. "He is so much better happen where there are children. He is your eldest?" that the difficulty will be to keep him quiet," said the former. "He must be still for a day "Yes. I have but two."

"I will send up the medicine I spoke of, son, rising. "Make my compliments to Mr. open window. Yorke.

looked after him. As he turned to close the iron gate, he saw her standing at the window, been of love or romance between them a few | dow. years ago, it was over now. Whatever sentimental reminiscences each had hitherto reafternoon henceforth they subsided into their proper and respective positions-Mrs. Yorke as another's wife, and Mr. Janson but as a friend of ber's and her husband's-as honora-

Mr. Yorke, after exploring as far as he around, or on the fishing, or the shooting; they dwelt exclusively on the few words of Mr. Maskell's which had reference to the surgeon. Mr. Yorke hated that surgeon for slying out in disobedience. with a deep and nourished hate, and he would

He was drawing pretty near to his own gate when he saw a gentleman emerge from it. "why A shudder strange and cold passed through stroke." Mr. Yorke's veius. Was it sent as a warning-the precursor of what was to come? Surely that was the man of his thoughts Yes, it was! Janson, and no other! What! had he already found out the way to his home—to his wife? Mr. Yorke's lips opened, and his teeth parted with a savage motion,

somewhat like a tiger's. Mr. Janson did not observe him. He walked straignt across the road, got over a udice; and had he been told the real facts Meanwhile, everybody was busy at Aln- he would have refused belief-that Mr. Jan-

need to tell me."

"I shall soon have done. Charlotte," she called out over the banisters, "see to Master yer's clerk. What else could she suppose?

him to my house? How dared you seize the moment my back was turned to fefch him to your side? Was the meeting, may I ask, a

repetition of the parting?"
"Whatever are you talking of?" uttered
Mrs. Yorke, paling a little with old recollections, and vexed at the turn ber husband seemed to be taking. "What do you mean?"
"I mean Janson," hissed Mr. Yorke-"Jan-Charlotte, upper-nurse fashion. "I bate this son, your former favored lover. Have I been moving, I do-such a bother! Nothing to be so distasteful a busband to you that you must got at, and one's regular meals and hours baste indecently to fetch him to console you upset. I'm as tired as a poor jaded horse; in the first hour of your arrival here? Who and you sitting here, doing nothing, with that told you he lived in Offord? How did you Outmeasures, and might put to shame! And yet | child on your lap! You might have put him | ferret | it out ?-or have you known it all along and concealed the knowledge from

Mrs. Yorke sank back in her chair, awed and bewildered. "I do think you are out of

not to be found in doors, and she went to the garden. Very soon a shriek of herror and know me, and know that I will keep my fright arose from her. It drew her mistress word. Get Janson to visit you clandestinely

Mrs. Yorke rose majestically. "I do not understand the word 'claudestine,'" she haughtily said; "it can never apply to me .-When the accident happened to Leopoldand I truly thought he was dead, and so did Finch, and so did the young man who had been going over the inventory—and I begged they were now, the young man to run for the nearest surgeon. The three ger I no more knew that it was Mr. Janson who Finch stopped her groans and lamenta. Would come than did the senseless child.—
But it did prove to be Mr. Janson, and he tions, and steeped to pick him up. But Mrs.
Yorke snatched him from him, and crouched down on the earth, with one knee raised, and laid him upon it, and looked up with a hope-child, sir—not to see me. Claudestine:" dressed the wound of the child, and he is

Mrs. Yorke swept out of the room, her face flashing with indignation, and Mr. Yorke good excuse for not joining us; you are more strode up stairs to Leopold's bed-room and learnt what had happened. It cannot be said Mr. Yorke smiled grimly: his eye, keen as that it appeased him to any great degree, for of the way. I don't mind the heat," cried the was blindly prejudiced, and jealousy and the sympathizing clerk. They had been smouldering there for years; perhaps the consciousness had been upon him throughout that they would some time burst into a flame.

had recovered consciousness, and Fitch had On the following morning Mr. Janson washed the wound, which now seemed discame, according to his promise. Mr. and armed of three parts of its terrors. Mr. Mrs. Yorke were at breakfast. He shook Janson, a very fine man, wanting yet a year hands with Mrs. Yorke, then turned, with his or so of thirty, bound it up, ordered the boy to be kept quiet, and said he would send in a little calming medicine.

frank, open countenance to Mr. Yorke. Mr. Yorke did not choose to see it, but he did move his own to indicate a chair. "Thank you, I am pressed for time," replied

hour for visiting Lady Rich, who is a great

"A most disgraceful piece of carelessness "As I did you," he returned. "But I was to have saffered it to happen," interposed window, as if he would look out on the pleaprepared-for it had been a matter of specu- Mr. Yorke. "I have told the head nurse that sant moonlight. ion in my mind whether the Mr. and Mrs. should she ever be guilty of such negligence Yorke who were coming to Alnwick Cottage again, she quits Mrs. Yorke's service. It

Yes, it might," added Mr. Janson. "Can "May I ask if you are-" Mrs. Yorke I go to his room?"
hesitated, but probably thought she must Mrs. Yorke rose. "The one on the right, on the second floor," she said. "I will follow you directly. Finch is there."

'I must hear his opinion of the child, and "Will the child do well?" she inquired.
"Oh, yes; it is but a slight affair; I was me?" she added, not wholly able to conceal

They came down shortly, both Mr. Janson

or two."

"You are sure there is no danger?" asked and call again in the morning,"said Mr. Jan- Mr. Yorke, who was now standing at the Oh, none in the world. I will look in

Mr. Janson departed, and Mrs. Yorke again to morrow. Good morning, sir; good dren must be! Glad we have got none." morning Mrs. Yorke," Mr. Yorke had thawed a little : perhaps and politely raised his hat, and Mrs. Yorke the matter-of-fact, unsuspicious manner of politely bowed in return. Politely—the word Mr. Janson reassured him. "It is a hot day

is put advisedly; whatever there may have again," said he as Mr. Janson passed the win-"Very. By the way, Mrs Yorke," added the surgeon, halting for a moment, "you must tained of the other, they knew that from that not suffer the boy to stir outside. The sun might affect his head."

"Of course not," she answered. However, Leopold did get outside, he and his white-bandaged forehead, anp tore about was discovered: the bandage off, and he as thought necessary that day, turned back to scarlet as a red-hot engine boiler. Suddenly his new home. His thoughts ran not on the be began to scream out, "My head aches, my features of the village, or on the scenery head aches!" Finch said it was "temper" at being brought in, and crossly assured him

But at night the child was so ill and uneainfinitely have preferred to find he had visited | sy that Mr. Yorke himself sent for the sura locality where the arch-fiend owned a geon. Leopold's face had not paled, and he country-house, than one containing Edward still moaned out the same cry, "My head, my

"He has been out," exclaimed Mr. Janson; "why was I disobeyed? This is a sun-

Nobody was to blame. Mrs. Yorke had coaxed him into lying on he sofa in the sitting-room "for a nice mid-day sleep," and went into the nursery, leaving him, as she believed, safe. Up jumped Mr. Leopold the instant he found himself at liberty, and dropped down from the low window which stood so temptingly open His heart was set upon getting into the garden simply because it was denied to him.

In a few days he was se far recovered that is upon him." only an intermittent fever remained. Mr. Yorke, in spite of his jealous prejudices, had been obliged to submit to Mr. Janson's frequent visits, for there was no other doctor within miles, and the safety of his son and heir was paramount.

The neighborhood had hastened to make

"No come. The gentlemen's conversation turned

Yorke might see a pond on the grounds it to night, but he will do well."

Where the fish were being preserved, leaving "If ever I saw ary human bo the ladies alone.

him he was wanted. "How tiresome !" exclaimed the hostess. "A doctor's time is never his own," he remarked, good humoredly, "Is it my surgery boy!" he inquired of the servant.
"No, sir. It is a footman from Alnwick

Cottage. He says your boy sent him on This excited the alarm of Mrs. Yorke. "Leopold must be worse!" she exclaimed.
As it proved to be. Master Leopold was took worse, the man said, a talking nonsense and not knowing a word of it, and botter than

ever. Finch was frightened, and had sent him for Mr. Janson. Mrs. Yorke grew frightened also, and said she must go home immediately. They tried to keep her, and to soothe her fears. Mr. Janson said he would go, and make haste back to report to her. It was of no use .-Neither would she wait till Mr. Yorke came

"Then, if you will allow me, I will be your escort," said Mr. Janson. "Indeed I shall be much obliged to you." dies lending her a black silk hood for her bead. She had anticipated returning in the carriage. It was a beautiful night in September, nearly as light as day, for the harvest moon was high, just the night poets are fond crowded for the last day or two. of consecrating to lovers; but Mr. Janson and Mrs. Yorke walked along fast, and in sedate composure, neither remembering-at least so far as was suffered to appear-that they had ever been more to each other than

The three gentlemen were strolling along the banks of the fish pond, smoking their ci-gars and talking. Suddenly one of them es-pied a couple walking arm in arm on the path in the higher ground, some distance off.
"It looks like Janson," cried Squire Hip-grave. "That's just his walk: and that's the

way he flourishes his cane, too. Who is the lady I wonder? So ho, Master Janson! a it was, had failed to recognize his wife, for the

bood disguised her. They smoked out their cigars, and returned to the house. "Have we not a good joke against Janson!" eried Squire Hipgrave. "I'll rate him for not coming. He's walking about in the moonlight with some damsel on his arm, as snug as may be. "Is he now?" returned one of the ladies

humoring the joke. "Who can it be?"
"Oh, some of our village beauties. Master Janson has get an eye for a pretty girl, I know, quiet as he seems. He's making love to her hard enough, I'll be bound." "Then you had better look out, Mr. Yorke"

he asked, with a frank, pleasant smile, but with a somewhat heightened color, when he the chair, but not taking it. "This is my own wife." She had spoken innocently, never for one moment dreaming that her words could bear any interpretation but that of a joke to the ear of Mr. Yorke. And happily she did not see the livid look, the awful expression which arose to his face. He had turned it to the

> "How comes it to be Mrs. Yorke?" demanded the squire. And his wife explained. Still Mr. Yorke did not speak. One of the party advanced and stood at his side.

"A fine prospect from this window, is it

the service to-night." "I am going home," said Mr. Yorke.
"Nousense!" said Mrs. Hipgrave. "The child will do very well. Mr. Janson did not seem to anticipate danger: he said nurses were easily alarmed."

"I expect he did not," dryly remarked Mr. Yorke. "Thank you, not to-night," he added turning from the cards spread out to him .-Another time." "Yorke's in a fever over that child," cried the squire, knowingly, as his guest departed;

"I can read it in his queer manner. Did you notice how it altered? What a nuisance chil-Mr. Yorke was not in a fever over the child : but Mr. Yorke was in a fever over something else. He was positively believing spite of all improbabilities; that the story of the illness had been a got up excuse, got up between his wife and Mr. Janson, to in lulge in this night-walk of a mile and a half. And he clenched his hands, and gnashed his

ealousy. He stole in at his own gate and reconnoi tered the house. The general sitting-room was in darkness, its window open; they were not there. A light shone up stairs in

pold's chamber, and one also in his wife's bed-He stole up stairs, stealthily still, and entered the bedroom, his own, jointly with hers. The housemaid was turning down the bed. "Is your mistress come home?" asked he,

speaking, perhaps unconsciously to himself, "Yes, sir; she came in with Mr. Janson -They are with Master Leopold."

Up higher yet, but quietly still, till he reached Leopold's room. His wife stood there, at the foot of the bed, her shawl still on, and the hood fallen back from her head and Mr. Janson was scated on a chair at its side, Leaning over Leopold. He lay on his back, his little face a transparent white, as it had been lately, and his cheeks and lips a most lovely pink crimson. His eyes were

"Papa!" said be, half raising his head. when Mr. Yorke entered. "I don't see why Finch should have got so frightened," said Mrs. Yorke to her husband. "He is quite rational now, and seems but little worse than he always does when the fever

wide open, and looked very bright.

"What do you mean by thus having sent to alarm us ?" demanded Mr. Yorke, in a sharply irritable tone, as the nurse entered the room with her night-light, which she had been down to fetch. "Frightened, indeed! Did you send ?" "I never knew any child change so," re-

turned she, almost as irritably as her master.

"He was burning with fever, as bad as ever he had been days ago, and delirious again. I was frightened, sir, and I sent off for Mr.

when coffee was over they went out, that Mr. | ill at all. Something has certainly increased

"If ever I saw any human body so changed master is since we came here!" uttered Mr. Janson came in, but scarcely had he Finch to Charlotte, that same evening. had time to explain the cause of his absence Tormerly he used to be pleasant enough in at dioner, when a servant appeared and told the house, unless anything crossed him, but now he's as growling and snappish as a bull put up for baiting. I wonder the sis doesn't give him a bit of her mind. I wish he'd go off to Scotland, as he did !ast year."

[In be continued]

Another Prodigy.

A negro woman belonging to Mr Samuel Stites, of Heuderson, Ky., gave birth to four living children, joined together by pairs in a still more peculiar manner than the Siamese twins. The two boys are connected at the shoulder, and from the hip to the knee joint, leaving the lower joint of the legs and feet perfectly free. The girls are joined at the shoulder, with this difference from the boys, that they have but one arm issuing from the unction of their shoulders. They are joined from the hip down to the foot-the two legs

ending in one foot.

In regard to the color of the children. nature seems to have been quite as eccentric as in their formation, one of the boys being black and the other as white as the child of a she answered. And burriedly putting on her white weman: and so with the girls. They shawl, she departed with him, one of the la-

What is the best line to lead a man with What is the best line to lead a woman ?-

Select Noetry.

EDEN IS MY HOME. Oh! I have roumed through many lands,

A stranger to delight; Not friendships hopes, nor love's sweet smiles, Could make my pathway bright,

Till on the sky a star grow And hit night's sable dome Oh! steer my bark by that sweet star

For Eden is my home Oh! Eden is my place of rest, I long to reach its shore,

To slake these troubles from my breast And weep and sigh no more To that fair hand my spirit lim, And Angels bid me come

Oh! steer my bark o'er Jordan's wave, For Eden is my home Oh : take me from this world of wos

To my sweet home above, Where tears of sorrow never flow," And all the nir is love

My sister's spirite wait for me, And Jesus hids me come-Oh ! steer my bank to that bright hand, For Eden is my home.

Farmers' Department. COAL ASHES .- The inquiry is often heard,

'Are coal ashes worth anything as fertilisers, The following analysis, made by the late Professor Norton, of Yale College, may serve to answer this interrogation. The ashes were obtained for experiment entirely free from vegetable substances, and the constituents of 100 parts each of the ashes of white and redash coal, yielded of.

White Ash. Red Ash. Matter Insoluble 88.68 85.65. Soluble Silica, Alumina, 3 35 Iron. 4.03 5.83 0.16. Magnesia, 0.19 Sods. 0.16. Potash. 0.11. Phosphoric Acid, 0.20 Sulphuric Acid, Chlorine, 0.09 0.01.

These analyses, said the experimenter, afford sufficient light on the subject, to conclude at once, that Anthracite coal ashes are of some value as a manure, and should be used where they can be cheaply obtained .-Of the white ash 3.74-100 lbs., in 100, were oluble in water, and in the red-ush, 3.35,100 Besides, there was a farther and larger portion, soluble in acids, amounting in the

white-ash, to 8 lbs. In looking at these results, the following conclusion seems to be reached; that in the teeth, and strode fiercely along in his foaming ash of Anthracite coal, calling these fair samples, there are in every 100 lbs., from 4 to 8 bs. of valuable inorganic material, of a nature suitable for adding to any soil requiring man-

Bituminous coal ashes, peat ashes, and kelp ashes may also be advantageously used as fertilisers .- Boston Courier.

REMARKS .- We consider coal ashes to be most valuable when applied either to low ground, a little moist and heavy, or to clay They have a very good effect in making them permanetly more friable and productive. Our own experience satisfies us f this On light soils, or those inclining to sand, we regard coal ashes as quite undesirable. In such localities the best use put them to is, to excavate your garden avenues six inches, and fill them and roll them down, and you will have a hard, dry pleasant walk, a little superior to anything yet tried. It is always compact and always dry. For carriage-ways, also, they cannot be surpassed .-Termantown Telegraph.

-----Standard Weights & Measures. The following standard weights and measures, as provided by law, within this commonwealth, may prove of service to some of and line a pudding-basin, praviously buttered your readers, by preserving it for reference : LAWFUL STANDARD OF WEIGHTS AND MEA-

SURES. Wheat. 60 lbs / Cloverseed Shelled corn, 56 " Timothy seed, 45 Corn on cob, 70 " Hemp seed, 56 " Buckwheat, Blue-grass seed, 14 " 35 " Oats. Castar Beans, 46 Barley Dried Peaches, 33 60 " 60 " Dried Apples, 24 Beans, Bran, 20 " Onions,

Ruta Baga.

Ruta Baga.

This is on the whole, the root heat suited to our Middle States and Southern agriculture. It is excellent for stock feeding; the time of sowing and working is at a more convenient period than that of others, and the necessary cultivation much lers. It may be sown the last week of June or not until the sound of August Large the grant of the second of th first week of August. Have the ground so far in as to be able to take advantage of a rain, and sow the seed at my time after the first of July. The 15th of that month is per-

haps the best time.
Should it happen that the ground on which you would grow the Ruta Baga is occupied with another crop, or for any other reason the ground cannot be got in readiness in pro-per time to raise a crop from the seed, sow them in beds and transplant when the ground is ready and the plants large enough. They thrive better than cabbage plants on being set out. It is less labor to transplant than to thin a crop from the seed, and the plants are set at more regular distances than they

have ordinarily.

The crop is better raised in drills than broadcast; it can be manured more economic ically, worked more conveniently and will yield a heavier crop.

Manures.—Open drills three fort apart and

strew the manure in the furrow. Throw furrows over this from each side, making a ridge Strike this ridge down with the hoe, no as to leave a good surface on which to now the seed. Good composts of any farm manures are suitable to this crop. They should have been well prepared and not too strawy. As regards bought manures, according to English experience, the super plus phates should be the most economical. Three or four hundred pounds of mixed Peruvian and Mexican

guances we think more reliable. Preparation of Seed and Society-Wet (but do not sonk) in very thin tur or glud water, and dry in plaster. This prepartion will help the young plants at starting, and the plaster in sowing will show whether the seed be distributed over the ground. A pound of seed is sufficient for the acre. We prefer a careful hand to the seed drill for sowing --

Accipes.

HOW TO PRESERVE STRAWBER. RIES.

Having had a large supply of this fruit last year, and very little of any other fruit we pre-served it in a variety of ways, all which kept so nicely, and preserved their peculiar flavor so perfectly that I have been requested to give my receipts to your readers.

STRAWBERRY PRESERVES .- Select the largest and handsomest berries, weigh them, and spread on platters. For each pound of fruit, allow a pound of powdered white sugar, Sprinkle half this amount over the berries, and let them stand several hours in a cool place, to harden and to form liquor. Put them in a porcelain lined kettle, and by de-grees strew on the rest of the segar. Box hem slowly fifteen minutes, skimming thore oughly, then take them from the sirup and spread again on platters, to cool and harden mouthed glass bottles, pour the sirup on

boiling bot, and seal the jars. STRAWBERRY JELLY .- Take the berries when first ripe and fresh, mash and drain through a flannel bag. To each pint of juice put a pound of white sugar, and one-third of the white of an egg. Boil slowly about ten minutes, skimming thoroughly, then dip it into temblers or cups, and set it into a sunny window uncovered till it jellies, then seal them over. It will never form a very firm jelly, but it is delicious and beautiful

STRAWBERRY JAM .- Small and poor berries

will answer, if clean and free from decay .--

Mash with a wooden pestle, add to each pound one-forth of a pound of brown sugar, boil about fifteen minutes, and seal up in earthen, glass, or stone jars. CANNED STRAWBERRIES .- I'nt the berries over the fire without sugar and with almost no water, and as soon as the whole mass is raised to the boiling point, dip, it while boiling into the caus, (glass is better than tin for such seid fruit.) and pour over the fruit is each can a little boiling sirup, nearly thick enough to candy. Fill perfectly full, and seal air-

tight at once. These are very fine, eaten with cream. Strawberries should never be washed for preserving. If dirty, do not use them .--Strawberry short-coke is a luxury. Make a large thick short-cake, split it twice through and spread with butter and a layer of fresh strawberries and sugar, put the parts together again, and serve hot .- Ohio Cultivator

More Seasonable Receipts. To PRESERVE GOOSEBERRIES -Take full grown gooseberries before they are ripe, pick them and put them into wide-mouthed bottles cork them gently with new, soft corks, and

put them in an oven from which the bread

has been drawn, let them stand till they have

shrunk nearly a quarter; then take them out and beat the corks in tight ; cut them off level with the bottle, and route them close. Keep them in a dry place. GOOSEBERRY JAM .- Pick and clean red gooseberries, thoroughly ripe. Buil them by themselves for twenty minutes, skimming them frequently; then add brown sugar in the proportion of one pound of sugar to one pound of fruit; boil for half an hour after the sugar is in; skim it and pour it into earthen-

ware jurs ; when cold, paper up the jars, and

set aside in a dry cool situation. Strawberry

and black current jams are made in procisely

the same manner as the above; but instead f brown use lump sugar. RASPHERRY Jan. Pass the raspherrica through a fine sieve to extract their seeds ; add to them their weight in fine, white sugar and boil them, stirring them over the fire antil you can see the bottom of the stew pan.

CHERRY, GOOSEBERRY, OR CCREANT AND RASPBERRY PUDDING .-- Make a good crust. with it ; pick your fruit and fill the basin ; put in a very little water and some sugar, wet the edge of the paste all around, then cover the top with a crust and pinch the edges together, tie a cloth tightly over, and boil the pudding for an hour and a half, or two hours, accordinn to its size. When you take it out of the pot dip the basin into cool water, then turn the pudding out.-Germantown Tele-

How to Dry Cherries. Take the stems and stones from ripe oher

ries ; spread them on flat dishes, and dry them seat was meant for Mr. Janson, but he had been called out suddenly, and was unable to come. The gentlemen's conversation turned chiefly upon out door sports, and after dinner seems at death's door, and the next scargely agricultural periodicals, to about \$1800.

The Bucks County Agricultural Society will hold its annual exhibition at Newtown, will hold its annual exhibition at Newtown, commencing on the 29th September. The list, of premiums, already published, embraces a schedule amounting in money, books, and agricultural periodicals, to about \$1800.

sited demand.